

the church; on the other the King's
house and
the market.

The Indians seem an innocent,
peaceful people,
quite submissive to the priest, fond of
their long
hair, and whiter than the Spaniards.
They re-
ceived the governor with a flag, and a
dull,
hopping, or rather limping, low dance
to the
sound of a drum, guitar and gourds full
of peb-
bles or seeds.

We had an abundant breakfast at the
curate's,
and Colonel Fullarton gave a trunk full
of gold
trinkets for the women, a gift of the
Government.
Then their women danced for us, but
so sheep-
ishly and dully, that we were glad
when it was
over.

In a street by themselves reside the
widows,
wives and daughters of the black
Caribs of St.
Vincent who destroyed your estates
there, and
whose bones still lie blanching on the
rocks of
Becuya, where they were carried, or on
the sands
of Rattan. They are very much like
negroes, and
well behaved. They speak English and
French.
One called out, on seeing Mr. Gloster, the
attor-
ney-general, with us, "Dere Liar
Gloster!"

The Indians have their plots of
cultivation
scattered in the woods where the
ground is good.
I returned and slept about seven
miles off at a